





## Imperial Bank of Canada.

CAPITAL (Authorized), \$4,000,000  
 CAPITAL (Paid-up) - 2,000,000  
 RESERVE FUND - 2,650,000

D. B. WILKIE,  
 President, Vice-President and Manager.

## SAVINGS BANK.

Interest received and interest allowed.

For sale and sold.  
 Special Attention given to the  
 Country Business.

## GOLDEN BRANCH.

A. B. McLENNAN,  
 Manager.

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## SILENT FAMOUS MEN

CELEBRITIES THAT HAVE BEEN NOTED  
 AS MISERS OF WORDS.

Some of the World's Greatest Characters have been as sparing of words as they have been of deeds.

It is a curious and interesting fact that many of the world's greatest men have been as sparing of words as they have been of deeds.

It is doubtful if there ever lived a more taciturn man than Wallenstein, the famous commander of the Austrian army during the thirty years' war. It is said of Wallenstein that he "lived in an atmosphere of silence" and never uttered a word that was not absolutely necessary, nor would he permit others to speak in his presence more than was essential. One of his chamberlains was named for speaking Wallenstein with needless noise. His servants were so many, and he was so sparing of words, that he was surrounded by patrols, and the approaches to his house were barricaded by chains to preserve him from the least disturbance. In comparison with Wallenstein, it has been recorded, Diogenes would have been a chatterbox and William the Silent a barker.

But silence is a characteristic of many of the world's most famous soldiers. Napoleon boasted that in the dwellings with men he never wasted a word and made monosyllables answer most purposes. But nothing occupied the eyes, and he could compress more within a sentence than most men could convey in a quarter of an hour.

The great Duke of Marlborough when receiving reports from his generals would produce his watch and say, "I will give you a minute." And it was likely to go hard with the officer who did not observe the limitation. To his staff the Duke of Wellington was always more or less a sphinx. A nod or a shake of the head was often the only response they could get from him, and when once he was asked what he considered the best equipment of a commander he answered, "A long head and a silent tongue."

Don Mottke almost rivaled Wallenstein in taciturnity. He never opened his mouth if a gesture would suffice, and when the news was brought to him that the French had declared war he simply said to the aid-de-camp, "Second violation on the right, first tier," and turned round to sleep again. But he lost out all that was necessary, for in the piqueholes indicated were complete plans for the campaign which closed in brilliant victory. Don Mottke used to say that one verb in the German language was worth all the others put together, and that was "thun"—"to do."

The worst thing his enemies could say of President Grant was, "He won't talk because he has so much to conceal," and yet it was precisely in this silence that Grant's real strength lay. His orders and dispatches were the briefest ever penned, and when once a charming young lady playfully asked him why he could not talk to her he answered, "My dear, don't you know that silence is one of the greatest arts of conversation?"

But it has been the same in all ages. Charlemagne was a perfect miser of words, holding with Confucius, that "silence is a virtue that will never betray." Humankind was a "man of monosyllables," and Julius Caesar was nicknamed by his soldiers "The Thunder."

Even great statesmen and writers who cannot suffer from any lack of words have often been among the most reserved of men. Of Addison, Johnson says, "Of his external manner nothing is so often mentioned as that timorous or silent taciturnity which his friends could not understand by any name." He was "the most famous and awkward man I ever saw," and even Addison himself, speaking of his own deficiencies in conversation used to say, "I can draw bills for a thousand pounds, though I haven't a guinea in my pocket."

Dreyfus was unutterably dreary as a companion. "My conversation is slow," he once wrote, "my humor saturnine and reserved, and I am none of those who endeavor to break jokes in company and make repartees." And Shindwell tells how he once dined with Dreyfus, and from the beginning to the end of the meal the poet "never opened his lips except to eat."

Thomas Carlyle was a "hoarder of the good of silence" and would sit for hours, putting over at his pipe, without uttering more than a grunt or a grunt monosyllable. Leigh Hunt, his neighbor, intimates, once wrote to a friend: "Have just spent a pleasant hour with Carlyle. When I went in he greeted, 'Halloo, how again?' and at last he managed to get out, 'Good day,' and that is the sum of the conversation he honored me with. But how else his silence let! I just sat and looked at him and came away strengthened for fresh struggle."

A Mastering King.  
 Of King George IV. Thomas Crover, who lived in the early part of the nineteenth century, tells this story: The king had appointed the bishop of Winchester to administer to him the sacrament on one of the Sundays about Easter. The bishop was not punctual to his time, and when he arrived the king, in a great passion and even swore at him in the most indecent manner, so that the bishop very calmly said he must be permitted to withdraw, as he noticed his majesty was not in the same state of mind to receive the sacrament, and should be ready to attend on him on another day, when he hoped to find him in a better state of preparation.

Errors and Excesses.  
 Emperor Bismarck of Germany, who reigned in the fifteenth century, in the speech in which he opened the council of Constantine uttered an expression which Cardinal Richelieu corrected. The emperor replied, "Placitum, however agreeable you may be to others, I please me not with your correction that we have less authority than the grammarian Priscianus, whom you say I have offended."

Napoleon used to excuse his errors in orthography with the saying, "A man occupied with public business cannot attend to orthography."

Voltaire upon receipt of his first letter in French from Frederick the great told Frederick that he was a letter French scholar than Louis XIV, who committed many mistakes. Frederick replied that Louis was a great monarch in many respects, and a mistake in spelling could not tarnish the brilliancy of his reputation.

The Clever Brahman.  
 Speaking of the great power the Brahmins in India possess in localizing thought, a prominent Brahman said recently: "We would consider a game of chess as played in this country were a child's play. An ordinary Brahman chess player could carry on three or four games at a time without loss of time. The usual game played by the Brahmins consists in checkingmate with one pawn designated when the play begins. I have seen a man perform a long problem in multiplication and division, at the same time adding up various sounds and discussions going on about him in the room. I have seen a man compose a triple sonnet in Sanskrit in a given meter, at the same time having three verses men trying to overthrow him in his argument on religion."

A Great Old Man.  
 One Henry Jenkins died in England Dec. 6, 1903, at the alleged age of 162 years. He is said to have been a soldier for 140 years. Though he could neither read nor write, his reach of memory was such that he would voluntarily give evidence in court in matters on which his memory went back 120 and 140 years. As a boy he is said to have taken a horse load of arrows to Northampton to be forwarded north in time for the battle of Flodden. At the age of 100 years he used to swim a wide stream in Yorkshire with ease. He lived until four years after the great fire of London, was poor all his life, but subsisted cheerfully by thatching and salmon fishing.

Andy's Reasoning.  
 A lady meeting her gardener in the grounds said to him, "Sandy, I am surprised that you do not marry. You have got a free house, cows and pigs, and a nice wife and a goodly stock, so think all you want to complete your happiness is a wife."

And to lend weight to her argument she added, "Adam, who was the first gardener, was given a wife."

"True for you, ma'am," replied Sandy, "but he had to live long all his life, but I ain't got to live long all my life."

Civilized and Enlightened.  
 Teacher—Can you tell me the difference between civilized and enlightened nations? Pupil—My dad says civilized nations manage to get along all right if they are let alone, but that enlightened nations know enough not to let the civilized nations alone.

His Other Check.  
 "When an enemy sues me," said the poet looking typewriter, "I always turn the other cheek."

"Why," asked the man who knew him, "do you want your enemy to go around with both hands disabled?"

As Ever as He Knows.  
 "One of the component parts of sin," said the professor, "is an essential in the composition of the human body. What is it?"

"I know," shouted the grocer's boy, "Said"—Exchange.

Advice Not Free.  
 Lawyer—Well, you have at last decided to take my advice and pay this bill of mine? Client—No, sir, I have decided to pay your bill of mine for 19 shillings to Mr. Smith's bill for further advice.

Getting a Case.  
 Mrs. Hopper, who never knew who her best friends were, happened—that is, she never knew, that she followed you just when you married me. He has never spoken to me since.

None knows the weight of another's loss.  
 The Outcrop job printing is the best.

There is no reason why a dromedary should not be partial to a good cigar. Most dromedaries, according to a manager proprietor, are particularly fond of tobacco smoke and can be made to do almost anything under its influence.

"Travelers in Egypt," he asserts, "are more on tobacco smoke for their control over these large beasts than anything else. When traveling on long journeys the dromedaries are in many cases required to travel night and day without rest, and the beasts are kept up to their tasks by smoking cigars. The driver carries a long pipe of wood, which is pierced at one point like a cigar holder. This is inserted in the mouth of the beast, the cigar being lit and pressed into the hole in the same fashion followed by man."

"The dromedary immediately closes its eyes and puts away through its nostrils until the cigar is burned away. The intelligence appears to refresh it, and the keeper has no difficulty in persuading the animal to plod on without further rest."—Pearson's.

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None knows the weight of another's loss.  
 The Outcrop job printing is the best.



Oh!  
 That  
 Tired  
 Feeling!

This is the time of year we all  
 Have It.

Take a Good Tonic and Blood Purifier and get rid of it. We have just what you need in way of Spring Tonics.

C. B. Yates,  
 Druggist and Chemist  
 Wilmer, B. C.

Canadian Pacific Railway Company,  
 Land Department for British  
 Columbia.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company owns large areas of choice Agricultural Lands in the Kootenay and Boundary Districts of British Columbia, which are offered for sale at from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per acre, on easy terms of payment.

Timber tracts can also be obtained on reasonable conditions.

For maps and further particulars apply to the following land agents:—

V. HYDE BAKER, Cranbrook, B. C.  
 H. A. BIRD, Nelson  
 R. R. BRUCE, Wilmer, B. C.  
 J. A. McALLAN, Grand Forks  
 H. WILSON, Warburton, B. C.  
 E. MALLAINDRE, J. A. Cresson, B. C.  
 W. M. FROST, Gateway, Man.  
 or to J. S. DENNIS, B. C. Land Commissioner, C.P.R. Co., Calgary, Alberta.

## NOTICE.

Parties cutting timber or wood on the lands of this Company without authority will be prosecuted.

## HOTEL DELPHINE

WILMER, B. C.

A Table that is Replete with the  
 Choicest Seasonable Viands.

Rooms: Large, Airy and Comfortable.

Special Attention to  
 the Mining Trade.

G. A. STARKE, - Proprietor.

## Canadian Pacific Railway

Trains pass Golden:

Westbound 15:10

Eastbound 10:20

Trains leave Golden for the Winter

Bound 8 a.m. Tuesdays and Fridays

leaving Wednesdays and Saturdays

leaving for Wilmer District leave

Golden at 8:00 Sunday and arrive

Golden at 11:30 on Fridays. Leaving

Wilmer every Thursday at 8 a.m.

and arriving Monday at 11 p.m.

Passengers booked to all Eastern

Canadian and United States points.

Berths reserved on Atlantic steamers

passing to the Old Country.

Direct steamer service from Vancouver

to

China, Japan,

Australia, Alaska

Full information and Illustrated Pam

phlets obtained on Application.

E. J. COVIL, A.P.A.

Golden, B.C.

Property worth owning is worth

owning in the Canadian Fire Insurance

Co. Apply to W. P. Evans, agent.



